

From our files of California papers we take the following summary of news, up to the 1st:

**Fight with the Sacramento Indians.—**Truett, in consequence of depredations of the Indians of the Sacramento valley and outrages committed by them, Gen. Thos. J. Green, 1st Division State Militia, ordered two companies of Mounted Volunteers, under command of Capt. Algers and Capt. Chas. Hoyt, and marched from Oro on the 17th May, in the direction of Deer Creek. On the same day Lieut. Bell, of Capt. A.'s company, with ten men, encountered a large number of Indians, killed five and took six prisoners.

On the 18th the command scoured the country in the region of Deer Creek and Bear River. On the 19th, the trail to Col. Holt's mill, where he was murdered, was taken; the villages found to be deserted, and the white settlement abandoned.

On the 20th, the Indians, two or three hundred strong, were discovered within two miles of Bear River upon an elevated conical hill. An engagement took place in which 11 Indians were killed and a number wounded. About 50 of the State Militia were engaged. None were killed, but Capt. Hoyt, Lieut. Lewis and Mr. Russell were wounded. Major Frederick Emory (brother of Major Emory, U.S.T. Engineers, of the Boundary Commission,) was accidentally shot through the thigh with a rifle ball. He was Aid-de-Camp to Gen. T. J. Green.

On the 25th the Indian chiefs Weima, Backler and Poolie came in, by permission, and entered into a treaty of peace between the three tribes, severally represented, and the State of California and Government of the United States. The treaty is sensible and comprehensive. We have not room for the document in full in our sterner edition.

**Butchery of Indians at Clear Lake.**—A large body of Indians at Clear Lake have been slaughtered by a detachment of troops from the U.S. Garrison at Sonoma and Benicia. We take the following history of the whole affair from the *Alta California*:

Last Summer, however, a stubborn family Indian offered an indignity to the wife of one Keisey, who had resided in the country some nine years, for which he was taken before a magistrate and sentenced to receive one hundred lashes. After this punishment, on the same day, we are informed, Keisey sought the vengeance of his wife and laid him dead at his feet, shooting him in the presence of several gentlemen, who remonstrated with him on the barbarity of the deed. The man Keisey was afterwards murdered, as was also a brother-in-law, by the Indians in the neighborhood. Since then repeated acts of violence have been visited upon the natives, and our readers will remember the accounts which we published a few months since, of outrages committed in Sonoma and Napa, by a party of desperate white men. The Indians were driven to the mountains, and subsequently made predatory incursions upon their old masters, driving away cattle, and indulging their natural propensity to steal. Complaints were made—doubtless the accounts of their conduct highly colored—to the garrisons at Benicia and Sonoma, and on the 1st of the month an expedition was fitted out against them, composed of a detachment of Infantry and a company of Dragoons, under command of Lieut. Davidson (75 in all), with orders to march against the Clear Lake Indians, and exterminate if possible the tribe.

The troops arrived in the vicinity of the Lake, and came unexpectedly upon a body of Indians numbering between two and three hundred. They immediately surrounded them, and as the Indians raised a shout of defiance and attempted to escape, poured in a destructive fire indiscriminately upon men, women and children. "They fell," says our informant, "as grass before the sweep of a scythe." Little or no resistance was offered, and the work of butchery was of short duration. The shrieks of the slaughtered victims died away, the roar of muskets ceased, and stretched lifeless upon the sod of their native valley were the bleeding bodies of these Indians—nor sex, nor age was spared; it was the order of extermination fearfully obeyed. The troops returned to the stations, and quiet is for the present restored.

**The Indian Troubles on the Colorado.**—We have heard a new version of the story of massacre at the Colorado, which places the matter in a favorable light as regards the Indians. It appears that Glanton, the leader of the American party, who with several of his gang were murdered, were long before outlawed, and were notorious for their crimes. At the Colorado they established a ferry, where the Indians had also established one, and forbid their ferrying over any person on pain of death. The Indians expatriated against this, but Glanton and his party insisted, and broke up the Indians' boats. The savages placed themselves several miles below the Glanton party, and commenced swimming horses and mules over without the aid of boats, and to this operation the aboriginal American and his party commenced an opposition.

Finally, Glanton and his men insisted that the Indians should not swim the river, even with their private packs upon their heads, but should cross their ferry with them, and pay for such crossing. The Indians very naturally and very properly became exasperated with the Company, and united together to murder them, when we think they were by every sense of justice justifiable. But while the savages were thus plotting, we learn from good authority that they refused to injure any other party, either Mexican or American.

We are very well satisfied, from the private accounts from the Colorado, Humboldt Harbor, Trinity Bay, and the Upper Sacramento mines, that the white are the principal cause of the hostility of the Indians. They abuse and maltreat the aborigines until they resent it by revenge. [Alta California.]

**Indian Fight in the Sacramento Country.**—Extracts from a letter to the *Sacramento Transcript*, dated

KENTUCKY BAR, Deer Creek, May 14, 1850.

The Indians have again been murdering our white population. On Bear River, a man by the name of Hoyt, formerly belonging to Johnson's ranch, was murdered. And out last Tuesday, by the mill in Grass Valley, but four miles from us, was attacked, and a man of the name of Hoyt murdered; his brother barely escaping with life, having sixteen or seventeen arrows shot into his body as he retreated, fighting them with rocks, the only weapons or defense he could obtain. The man was recovered an Indian who had stolen a store; the rest of the Indians begged to be allowed to punish him themselves; they then took him, tied him up, and flogged him severely. This satisfied him, and nothing further was done by him against the Indian. Next day a party of seventy-five whites went out to hunt up the Indians, when it was ascertained that the Indians had retreated toward the snow, having in their possession Hoyt's red skin, when a light look place resulted in the whites losing eleven killed. They then retreated with a few prisoners.

A black man was shot the other day, while driving a team; and yesterday another attempt was made on a teamster, with a double-barreled shot gun, missing him but wounding his oxen.—Capt. Ford went out prospecting the other day, and was expected home Friday or Saturday evening. He has not returned as yet, and it is feared he has fallen into the hands of the Indians.

P.S.—I understand, that Mr. McDaniel, of Johnson's ranch, was chased by six Indians, and that he has shot one. And further, that United States troops have taken the field against the red skins. Three chiefs have been killed, two I have learned the names of, or at least the names which the whites have given them—Luke and Warlike. Warlike was a chief who always planned the attacks, but rarely went out against the whites.

**Humboldt Harbor and Trinity Digging.**—From a letter by Dr. Henry Nelson Lloyd, dated same day.

Last evening Camden and Tower returned on foot from the mines, having dug successfully, and will start back again to the mines in a few days. On their trip up they encountered three feet of snow, but on their return on an Indian trail, though the mountains on each side were covered, they encountered none, and returned in 24 days.

"The distance to the north and south branches of the Trinity is about thirty miles, and here, on the

to fork the diggings commence. There are at present the north fork, for the distance of seventy miles up, about 1,000 persons at work. The principal bulk of the miners are about 35 miles from the forks of the river.

"The stores on this stream are now about 75 or 80 miles distant from here; but, toward the fall, as the miners move down, many advantageous points for business may be located but a few days distant from this point.

"The diggings are situated distant from Sacramento City to 'Reading,' fifteen days' mule travel, and from Reading to a point thirty-five miles above the forks, six additional days of mule travel, making in all twenty days from Sacramento City.

"Douglas laid the forks yesterday morning, and arrived to-day at the head of 'Humboldt Harbor.' He reports the diggers, at the present high stage of water, realizing from \$8 to \$20 per day.

**Arrivals at San Francisco.**—We are indebted to Capt. E. A. King, Surveyor and late Harbor Master of this port, for the following report of arrivals from sea, from the 15th of April, the date of our last report, to May 29:

Passenger.	Male.	Female.	Total.
American.....	4070	129	5099
Foreign.....	1682	220	1902
Total.....	5752	349	7007

Tonsage.

American vessels.....	Foreign vessels.....
40,436	12,136
Total.....	52,572

**The Monumental Block of Quartz.**—Our readers, we have reason to believe, are not generally apprised of the interesting fact that a block of California gold bearing quartz has been procured at the expense of the State, to be constructed in the erection of the proposed monument to the memory of Washington, at the seat of our General Government.

The block of gold-bearing quartz is from the Mariposa diggings, near Fremont's mines, and weighs about 125 pounds. In shape it is irregular, approaching a square, its sides varying from 18 to 30 inches in length. It averages in thickness nine inches—across its surface diagonally it is 21 inches by measurement. Very little gold is perceptible to the naked eye, but it is estimated to contain about 100 ounces.

Gov. Barnett has invested our estimable fellow-citizens Hon. John Bidwell and Judge H. A. Schoolcraft with authority to attend personally to the transmission of this block of quartz to the States, and they leave in the Oregon, this day, to place this offering of Californian wealth and patriotism by the sides of those from her sister States.

**The Foreign Miners and their Tax.**—Sonoma, Sunday, May 13, 1850.

Sir, As I indicated, the advent of the Tax Collector as the signifier of trouble and alarm. Little, if any excitement was displayed in town until this morning, when reports reached us that large bodies of Mexicans, Chilians and Frenchmen were assembled outside the town, holding meetings and consulting on means to evade the payment of the tax. A position of \$20 per month. No notice was taken of these demonstrations, for the citizens of this place have so uniformly treated foreigners well, that we could hardly entertain any fears for the peace of the town.

About noon two deputations came in from the assembly to see the authorities, and ascertain if any action of the Governor could arrest the consummation of the contemplated taxation, or at least, to have it explained to them, and the justice of it shown to them. They asserted that it was impossible that such an amount could be paid; that they would willingly pay four or five dollars per month, but that it would be out of the power of more than half of the miners to pay the sum contemplated. A great many diggers hardly getting more gold than sufficed for a mere livelihood.

During the discussion, an American who wished to get out of the crowd, began abusing his way from the place where he stood, when a Mexican or Chilian in front of him drew a pistol. In a moment a dozen revolvers were out, and a precipitate retreat was made by the foreigners. No shot was fired, but the Mexicans were alarmed, and the town was cleared in five minutes. Our peace now seemed threatened by about 5,000 men outside, and no inconsiderable alarm created in town.

The citizens armed themselves, and expresses were sent to Sonoma Creek and Sullivan's Diggings, from which places about 500 well-armed Americans arrived, and marched through the streets with guns and rifles on their shoulders. The demonstration was very creditable, but the crowd in the vicinity was dispersed, and quiet was restored. The only thing to be feared is the misguided zeal of our own citizens, who, although generally sympathizing with the general discontent occasioned by the unjust tax, are incensed that the foreigners should presume to take the law in their own hands, and may not be willing to allow the affair to rest where it is.

A very serious affray took place this afternoon, in which a Mexican was seriously wounded. A man and a woman were killed, and three or four pistols and a knife in his belt, the man was intoxicated, and the Sheriff arrested him, or rather took his arms from him. While in the act a Mexican came up behind and made a stab at the officer with a large knife. The murderous intent was frustrated by a bystander, who with a bowie-knife struck the man, wounding him severely. Mr. Work the sheriff was happily untouched.

**SONOMA, Wednesday, May 23, 1850.**

All is quiet. A large body of Frenchmen under arms encamped near the town yesterday, and met in a deputation. They had received word from men badly disposed that the French inhabitants were in danger of their lives, and they armed themselves to assist their countrymen. Upon discovering the falsity of the report they peaceably dispersed.

The same writer gives the following striking particulars:

Our foreign working population in this country is estimated at 10,000, and the estimate is, I assure you, from what experience I have, very exaggerated. Supposing \$20 per month to be collected from each one of these, we have an income from public lands, placed at the private disposal of a State or Territory, of \$200,000 per month, or nearly \$2,500,000 per annum from one County alone. It is not to be wondered if Uncle Sam should deem this a little too large a bite for a State to indulge in. Again the Collector I understand, has a commission of \$3 on each license. This is a monthly income of \$30,000, or an annual income of \$360,000. Uncle Sam might object to the public money being disposed of so very summarily. This simple statement of facts is conclusive proof of the recklessness of our legislators, and is another of the many reasons why we should press an immediate union with the parent country.

**From the Diggings.**—Those who are already upon the ground and prepared for operations in the placer, confess to have grown impatient at the protracted high stage of water, and to entertain no decided hopes of a change for the better even for a fortnight to come. Good health is maintained, and this, together with ample provision for comfort in their rude quarters, permits, during the truce pending, a respectable feeling to strengthen, as the days wear on, and miners rest upon their digging implements, in the belief that the "good time" which they are waiting for is not far distant. Prospecting does not appear to engage the attention; it was wont to do a few months since. Better satisfied are our miners to base their prospects upon a slow certainty than trust their lives and fortunes to a chance hit and hasty success. This is resolved in the well tried and true spirit of safe mining operations.

The annexed is from a writer on the North Fork:

STRAFFORD BAR, Sunday, May 13.

According to promise, I write you from my present location, which is on the Strafford Bar, so called on account of being mostly occupied by a party who came to this country on board the bark Strafford.

The prospect on the river for mining is, at this time, very dull, the water being higher than at any time since January. The weather for the past 122 days has been excessively hot—thermometer at 100 in the shade on Thursday. All that is or degrees in the shade on Thursday. All that is or degrees in the shade on Thursday. All that is or degrees in the shade on Thursday.

Some companies intend turning the river in this vicinity as soon as practicable, and some of them will no doubt do so. There is a bar below

where a party of men took out \$7 this morning in size of dust. The claims are of course all secured.

Most of the men on this river are doing little or nothing, but expect to do well as soon as the water will allow.

**STOCKTON, Wednesday, May 23.**

The first diggings when I visited, on my return trip, were those between Hawkins and Indian Bars, on the Tuolumne. Generally speaking, but little in the way of digging gold has been accomplished since last fall, along the banks of the river. The gold lies under water, in the bed of the river, and those who have been enabled to make a living during the winter, have considered themselves well off. Companies have been organized along the whole extent of the river, and at every available point it will be dammed and turned, for the purpose of getting out the gold which is known to lie in the bed. The work of cutting canals and races has been going on for the last six months. Immense ditches have been dug, and extensive use of rock and dynamite has been made during the winter. An immense number of men had employment at gold wages on this river, when the water falls in August. Those who hire at \$3 or \$10 per day, will probably do better in the end than if they worked on their own account, as the best places are all claimed, and the river bottom being rich, they will in many cases be enabled to secure good locations for the following season.

The next diggings I visited were those of Woods' Jamestown, Sonora, Sullivan's and Curtis's Woods' and Jamestown were partially deserted, on account of new diggings found at a place now called Columbia, three miles from the town of Sonora. True, both traders and diggers had gone in large numbers from the surrounding settlements. At the last accounts, there were two thousand persons at Columbia. Several large frame houses had been erected, and town lots were selling at high prices. Sonora is nearly as large as San Francisco, and is about as full of gold, gamblers, rascals, and all the rest of it, as San Francisco. Every Sunday there is a horse race or a bull bait, and any number of fights and rows. Such a motley collection of Mexicans, Chilians, Frenchmen, Chinese, Jews, Jonathan, Paddies and Sawmies I had never seen together before in California. There are some good houses and heavy trading establishments in Sonora. It is in the center of an extensive mining region—a winter depot of provisions—a place of recreation for the people of the surrounding settlements, and the headquarters of the Mexicans from the Province of Sonora. Here the Mexicans and Chilians, who had been driven from other settlements, have always worked unmolested. Sonora is destined to be the next town to Stockton, of importance, in the San Joaquin Valley. In every point of the compass, for a distance of twenty to thirty miles, from Sonora gold is found in the gulches, which abound in this hilly region. Within the last two months discoveries of rich placers have been made in the plains, and even on the hillsides. At Columbia some of the richest loafs are twenty, thirty, and even fifty feet deep. The water is very shallow, and very muddy, and it is not rare that a Mexican had dug a hole which was considered rich. An American worked hard for several days in sinking a hole a few yards distant. When he had got down about thirty feet he came to the Mexican, who was stretched at full length at the bottom, with a candle in one hand and a pick in the other! He had been undermined. The Mexican had got ahead of him and picked out all the big lumps. This species of burrowing is called *cuyoting*.

**THE RIGHT KIND OF DUST.**—Mr. P. C. Fay brought to our office a few specimens of gold a day or two ago, which may be pronounced rather good dust. He got them from Mexico. The city of Mexico, who have returned to this city from the North of California, near Georgetown. These gentlemen took from that place, with their own hands, in three weeks time, \$4,500. Among this amount was one lump of pure gold weighing fifty-six and one-fourth ounces—\$904; another was worth \$900. There were several other pieces weighing from ten to twelve ounces each.

**Miscellaneous Items.**—The Oregon, Captain Patterson sails for Panama at 4 o'clock this afternoon. She will carry down 236 passengers, and upon her manifest is \$2,300,000 in gold dust.

**SAN FRANCISCO HERALD.**—This is the title of a new daily paper started in this city by Messrs. Fay, Nugent and Randolph. The first number appeared yesterday as a steamer paper. The type and the matter are of a very creditable order, but are merely glanced at in this column, as we cannot speak of them further than to say that they appeared to be varied, and upon interesting subjects.

**ALTA CALIFORNIA, June 1.**

Judge Kimball H. Dimmick of San José, takes his departure in the steamer of to-day for the United States. Here will have gone another patriot from our midst, to return again, though, we trust. This gentleman has seen nearly forty years of life in California, and has occupied a large portion of his honor and life. He held a captaincy in the command of Col. J. D. Stevenson. [Alta California, June 1.]

**SHIP OF A BRITISH SHIP.**—By the brig Orbet from Port of San José, Oregon, we learn that the ship Albion, of London has been seized by General Dorr, on the part of the American Government, for smuggling and cutting timber on the United States possessions. This vessel, we understand, is under charter by the British Government—the timber being for the use of the Navy.

**ARRIVAL DIRECT.**—Bark New-England, Williams, 115 days from Rio de Janeiro, with an assorted cargo to H. E. Robinson & Co. arrived at this port last evening. [Sacramento Transcript, May 30.]

**FATAL ACCIDENT.**—Among the passengers who left the "Sarah Sands" at St. Simon Bay, were Jared Lockwood, D. L. Worden and Harvey Lovelace. Last night they camped in company with several others, within 10 miles of the city. A miner, Mr. Lovelace took two guns from the wagon, and in setting them down, one accidentally went off, killing him instantly; the charge (heavy back shot) entered near the mouth and lodged in the brain. The body was brought in this morning—an inquest held by the Coroner, and verdict rendered in accordance with the above statement. At 5 P.M. his remains were interred at the Yerba Buena Cemetery—a few friends attending. Mr. Lovelace was a resident of Cold Spring, Putnam, and a member of the "Old Farmers' Club" of Cold Spring, Long Island, No. 120. A widow and four children mourn his loss.

Gov. Burnett is now in town, having recovered from a recent severe attack of sickness [ib.].

The steamer *Gold Hunter* is to be ran as a regular packet between San Francisco and Matanzas.

**California Markets.**—San Francisco, Saturday, June 1.

The Prices Current below will show but few changes in the market prices since the selling of the 15th, indeed the alterations are so trifling, that they might almost be considered as a mere fluctuation in the market. The market for gold is very quiet, and the price of gold is very low. The market for silver is very quiet, and the price of silver is very low. The market for wheat is very quiet, and the price of wheat is very low. The market for corn is very quiet, and the price of corn is very low. The market for flour is very quiet, and the price of flour is very low. The market for sugar is very quiet, and the price of sugar is very low. The market for coffee is very quiet, and the price of coffee